

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI, NO. 4713

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS.

## 1900 Neckwear and Hats Now Open and Ready For Inspection

Probably the most extensive and varied assortment of new SCARFS and TIES ever offered in this market. Of interest to women as well as men; appropriated for both and for all occasions.

All the new style HATS for spring are here. Lamson & Hubbard's and all the rest. The latest and best young from the leading makers.

Have you seen our enlarged and refitted Hat and Furnishing Department? Not its equal in New Hampshire.

## HENRY PEYSER & SON'S

## MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, - - MANAGER.

STILL THEY COME! ANOTHER BIG ONE!  
ALL NEXT WEEK, COMMENCING MONDAY, MARCH 12.  
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

## JERE McAULIFFE

And His Big Stock Co.,

In a Repertoire of the Biggest Productions Ever Given at Popular Prices.  
A GRAND DISPLAY OF ELECTRICAL EFFECTS!  
A CAR OF NEW AND ELEGANT SCENERY!  
A HOST OF UP-TO-DATE SPECIALTIES!

READ THIS MATCHLESS REPERTOIRE:  
Monday Evening.....The Fire Patrol  
Tuesday Evening.....The Man O'War's Man  
Wednesday Matinee.....Niobe  
Wednesday Evening.....Southern Chimes  
Thursday Evening.....Under Sealed Orders  
Friday Evening.....Lights O'London  
Saturday Matinee.....To Be Announced  
Saturday Evening.....Escaped From Sing Sing

Ladies' Night Monday, Tickets Limited to 400.

Ladies presenting this Coupon and 15 Cents at the Box Office before 6 p. m. will receive a 30c Reserved Seat Check.

PRICES—EVENINGS.....10c, 20c and 30c  
MATINEES.....10c and 20c  
Seats on Sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday, March 9th.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

## JOHN S. TILTON'S

Congress Street.

## BOWKER'S

## PLANT - - FOOD!

15 and 25 Cents,

## A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S

2 MARKET SQUARE.

### TEA TABLE TALK.

Now the lady of fashion may be seen donning her veil, (if she chance to have a complexion which is the envy of all the other women on the street where she lives,) for the winds of March, besides whisking hats in every direction and raising a general rumpus, also carry tanning qualities that no other winds do. Hence, Mrs. Silk and Satins, if you desire to escape a burned face and freckles, conceal your delicate features behind a veil with pretty little dots in it. Really, it is not a bad custom. Did you ever notice how beautiful almost every woman is behind a veil? But when it is removed—ah!

Are Portsmouth playgoers becoming more timid than the proverbial hare? If not, then why did they stay away, in such large numbers, from the performance of Zazu? I am inclined to think it was because some silly critics had professed to be "greatly shocked at the immorality of the play, and our people anticipated a production of not quite proper ideas. Thus oftentimes do we allow a false bugaboo to deprive us of excellent offerings—in art, literature and other lines as well as theatricals.

Notwithstanding these March storms, I presume a number of persons have been plunging through the slushy fields and woodlands of the adjacent rural districts in search of a genuine May flower. The pleasure is all theirs, I am sure, if pleasure it may be called to go slopping about with icy feet, rattling teeth and tingling ears, digging with numb fingers under the drifts for the precious buds. It is much nicer to stay where it is warm and let the trailing arbutus trail all by its lonesome, until the frost leaves the air.

Holders of course-tickets to the Graf fort club's Star series of lectures and musicales are wondering if they are to receive an equivalent for the song cycle, "In a Persian Garden," to which they were not admitted. It is quite reasonable to suppose that they will be offered some other entertainment in its place, and I would advise them to not worry about it. The Graf fort folks have a way of doing things on the square.

It would be an interesting innovation at the Portsmouth police station to make all the tramps lodged there write their names in the record book, instead of having the officer at the desk do it. This is the custom down in Augusta, Me., and it has proved very interesting. Some of the autographs would undoubtedly puzzle all those "experts" who served during the Molinex trial, but occasionally a name would be written so clearly and correctly as to lead one to wonder why the man who did it was ever obliged to ask for a bunk in a police station. This manner of registration might sometime contribute materially toward the tracing and apprehending of a much-wanted criminal.

Once in a while I hear a protest against the alleged carelessness of the conductors of the electric railway in starting the cars before all of the passengers become seated. Such fault-finding is quite improper. The trips could never be made on schedule time if the conductors waited for the people to get comfortably settled before pulling the bell rope. When a woman steps upon the car, the conductor waits until she is inside the door, and that is all that should be required of him. To wait for her to go the length of the car and sit down would take altogether too long. No one has been hurt on the local road through any carelessness of the conductors.

The women of the Methodist society, who were somewhat mortified recently by their inability to provide for the remarkably large number of people that crowded to their turkey dinner in Philbrick hall, may possibly be comforted by the information that the women of the Universalist church in Biddeford, Maine, were caught in a similar box not long ago. Turkey was the chief feature of their menu, too, and they had made preparations which they considered ample for all who might attend. The four hundredth guest scraped the last breastbone, however, and over one hundred more hungry individuals had to go without, or be satisfied with cold ham. Trouble does not confine itself to Portsmouth—it spreads all over the country.

The following clipping from the Kennebec Journal is too good to keep from the Portsmouth public—it is a gem of

truth, and every man who has ever done any desk work on a newspaper will readily appreciate it:

One duty of the common experiences of the newspaper editor whose duty it is to handle the mass of miscellaneous copy that comes in from the hands of readers and subscribers, is the receipt of written matter bearing the following legend over the top: "Print this exactly as written." There are never any pleases or other politenesses. To the public the newspaper man is the servant—to the most of the public. It is curious, too, to see the matter that often comes in that way—comes in from persons who have doubtless sent other copy only to have it mutilated by the editor. When a man has sent in a three-column story of the way his brindle cow looked when she took the third ribbon in the local cattle show it shocks his sense of the fitness of things to have a spectacle of young man with a blase look about the eyes slash and cut and slaughter until he has the item reduced to something like two and a half lines of type. Then the man sits down and sends in another one and over the top he writes: "Print exactly as written."

Fogg.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

Admiral Remy will probably leave here on the 21st.

The condition of Watchman John Sides is said to be critical.

Mr. Fletcher of the Leyden's crew is substituting as watchman in place of John Sides.

Paymaster James E. Cann is rapidly regaining his health and is now able to attend to his duties.

Admiral Cromwell is well acquainted with this naval station, having brought a number of vessels here.

The family of Rear Admiral Remy will reside in Paris with his son, Mason Remy, who is studying there.

Dan Mahoney and Tom Marsh, the well-known horsemen, looked over Pay Director Bellows' stable on Wednesday.

The friends of A. H. Bowden of the yard ferry will be sorry to learn of his illness which has restricted him to his residence.

### PINEHURST, N. C.

A spot in which to spend the month of March. This popular resort is a veritable New England village located in the heart of the long-leaf pine region of the south. It has an extraordinarily mild climate, corresponding to the temperature of southern France.

Pinehurst caters to all desiring healthful and pleasant surroundings, with every opportunity for amusement as well as rest. Direct connections are made at Washington and New York with the Southern Railway's "Washington and Southwestern Limited," connecting at High Point, N. C. with train arriving in Pinehurst at 11 a. m., the following day.

For full information apply to George C. Daniels, N. E. P. A., 228 Washington street, Boston.

### HIS LIFE WAS SAVED.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hamblin, Me., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't even get up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected soon to die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvellous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Globe Grocery Co's drug stores every bottle guaranteed.

### ANOTHER SUCCESS FOR TENNEY.

Ulysses D. Tenney has just painted for the Williston, (Mass.) seminary a portrait in oil of Dr. Edward Hitchcock of Amherst, Mass., which is so eminently satisfactory that it has received a strong endorsement from George Parsons Tibbets, professor of mathematics at Williston. Says Professor Tibbets: "We have found Mr. Tenney able and disposed to carry out precisely what he promises."

### SENATOR CHANDLER IMPROVING.

A dispatch from Washington states that Senator Chandler and Hon. Stilson Hutchins left on Thursday evening for Hot Springs. The dispatch adds that the Senator is recovering from his illness of the past two weeks, and it is hoped that a ten days' visit to the Springs will benefit his health.

BREKHAM'S PILLS.—No equal for Constipation.

### ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered For Herald Readers Today.

The Bible class connected with the Second Christian church meets this evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. Charles Hubbard of the lower fore-side went to Boston this morning.

The Portsmouth, Kittery & York street railway company has been granted permission by the Maine railroad commissioners, to increase its capital stock \$30,000 in order that it may build an extension of its tracks at the York end of the line and to make the other improvements that were recently voted by the directors. The contemplated improvements at St. Aspinquid park have already been told in this paper.

Albert Bowden, one of our best citizens, is seriously ill at his home near the navy yard station and been restricted to the house for the past week. Mr. Bowden is suffering from a liver trouble and the disease is very distressing. There is a general desire that he may soon be restored to good health.

The Rebekah Dramatic club enjoyed a sleigh ride to Hampton on Thursday evening and passed the greater part of the night at Whittier's hotel, where the members were finely entertained. It was late this morning when the return trip was started. About twenty-five were present.

Capt. Charles Frisbee left Wednesday for Philadelphia to join his vessel which is loading there for Wilmington, Del.

John J. Lambert has been quite ill and restricted to his bed since the death of his wife, recently.

The anniversary celebration of Whipple lodge of Good Templars will be observed next Wednesday evening and the committees to have charge of the affairs are busy on the program. The lodge will entertain a number of invited guests and a fine event is promised.

### YORK.

YORK, Me., March 8.  
Gorgena Lodge, No. 42, A. O. U. M., gave an anniversary ball last evening in Clement's hall, York Beach. The affair was an unqualified success. A great many of the dancing set from the village, harbor and beach were present and the dance was prolonged until after midnight. During intermission a fine supper was served. A special car accommodated out of town guests. Those in charge of the affair were: H. E. Evans, floor manager; H. D. Philbrook, W. C. Hildreth, S. W. Kingman and F. E. Frisbee, aids.

Mrs. Benjamin Lucas is visiting in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Evans and ward, Mary Stewart, returned Monday night from a trip to New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

Miss Grace Bartlett of Kansas City is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Lizzie Bartlett. Miss Bartlett will remain East some time and plans to shortly begin a course of study and lectures in Boston.

Mr. Millard Sewall who has been confined to the house for several days by illness is out again.

Posters announcing the play and operetta by local talent are now displayed throughout the community. The play is entitled "The Marble Arch," and the cast includes these names: Messrs. E. D. Twombly and G. E. Moulton and the Misses Florence Varrell and Maude Simpson. The musical comedy "The Seven Old Ladies of Lavender Town" will show Miss Varrell as the Duchess of Tidy Town, and Mr. Twombly as Lightning Haskins the Showman. The seven old ladies are represented by Misses Josephine Baker, Mary Bragdon, Maude Simpson, Florence Paul, Helen Bragdon, Katherine Marshall and Mrs. Ernest Hobson. Messrs. Parker Varrell, Albert Bragdon, Edward Moody, Herbert Grant, William Keene, Burleigh Davidson and John Brooks are cast as the great mechanical waxworks.

The annual town meeting will occur next Monday, March 12. The republican caucus will be held Friday evening.

### GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, March 8.  
The sporting column of last evening's Herald inquired whether the Greenland-Hampton baseball team would enter a league. The Herald's correspondent is unable at present to state for a fact the ideas for the coming season, but he would say that the Greenland base ball element is willing to enter into any and all athletic sports, providing such a league was under the right management and the games were clean and gentlemanly.

We were sorry to note the inability of the Wapamagos to figure in the opening games of the league in Portsmouth last evening, but one or two of them have

and are suffering with severe colds and were afraid to venture so long a ride with such a biting northwest wind blowing.

That silver trophy that has been offered to the winning team of the basket ball league would make quite a natty thing for an exhibition in the Greenland post office window. Just get a hustle on, boys; you have a good chance of winning that prize as any of the other teams.

The scholars of the High school and their teacher, Miss Della Hapgood enjoyed a moonlight sleigh ride last evening.

Probably next Monday will be a busy day among the politicians and one of the hottest spring elections is looked forward to by both parties, each being confident of carrying the day.

We were sorry to learn of the death of Hon. Alexander Jenkins who died at the home of his son, Dr. W. O. Jenkins of Portsmouth. Mr. Jenkins was one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

### NEWINGTON.

NEWINGTON, March 8.  
Mrs. William Furber of South Berwick is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Furber.

Mrs. Cox and son of Amesbury, who have been visiting her brother, Rev. J. W. Bell, returned to their home on Tuesday.

Sam Walter Foss of Somerville read at the town hall Monday evening. Quite a number of people were present and enjoyed the evening's entertainment. Mr. James Drew and daughter furnished music.

Miss Eunice Ransom, who has been visiting in town for several weeks, returned to her home in Mattapoisett, Mass., on Saturday last. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Darius Friick.

Fifty new books have been added to the Langdon library, the gift of Mrs. Woodbury Langdon of New York.

Mrs. Margaret Pickering, who has been seriously ill, is improving.

Andrew Neill of the life saving station, Newcastle, spent Wednesday with his family in town.

The Reapers' circle met with Mrs. Andrew Neill Wednesday afternoon. The ladies are preparing for a sale to take place about Easter.

Several of our young people attended the lecture at the Methodist church, Portsmouth, Wednesday evening.

### NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery Co.

### TAKEN SUDDENLY SICK.

John Sides, the veteran watchman at the navy yard, was taken seriously and suddenly ill at the yard this morning and a hack was employed to convey him to his home in this city.

### For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SCORING SWATH has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

### WHIST AND DANCING.

The regular meeting of the Fortnightly whist and dancing club was held at Conservatory hall, on Thursday evening. The members played whist until 10 o'clock, after which dancing followed until midnight. The gent's prize was won by Mr. Joseph Stackpole and the lady's by Miss Lucy Hill.

### THE NEXT GAMES.

The next games in the basket ball league will be held in Pierce hall next Wednesday evening between the following teams: Wapamagos vs. Maplewoods and Kittery vs. Y. M. C. A. It will be the first game for all of the teams except the Wapamagos and all are expected to do their best.

### Hood's Pills

Do not gripe nor irritate the alimentary canal. They act gently yet promptly, cleanse effectually and

Give Comfort  
Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.



### SHOCKING

results may follow the use of ELECTRICAL goods of cheap make. They are apt to give out at unexpected times and places. We offer SUPPLIES which are cheap only in price. The material used in each article is of the best, and the workmanship is as good as skilled labor can make it.

### G. B. CHADWICK & CO.,

Machinists, 11 Bow Street.

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### JOB PRINTING.

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Printing there is no better  
place.

### Gray & Prime

### DELIVER COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

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## Great Bargain Sale.

Queen quality, Ladies' Lace & Button Shoe, \$3.00

|                                    |        |
|------------------------------------|--------|
| Men's \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoes, now | \$1.99 |
| Men's High Cut Russets \$3.50      | 2.98   |
| Ladies' \$2.50 and 3.00 Shoes      | 1.95   |
| Bailey Ribbed Back Rubber,         | .58    |
| One lot Men's and Boy's Shoes,     | 1.00   |
| One lot Children's Shoes,          | .75    |

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. The Franklin Shoes fit the foot, fit the eye and fit your purse.  
Men's Sizes.....\$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youths' Sizes.....\$1.25  
MARKET STREET.







IRVINGITES.  
Survival of the Curious Feet Started by Carlyle's Wife's Lover.  
It is somewhat hard to realize that an age so materialistic as this, with its decay of faith all around, should still see such an organization as that of the Irvingites, or, to give its own name, the Catholic and Apostolic church. The sect was founded, as readers of Mrs. Oliphant well know, by Edward Irving, the young Scotch clergyman who was the teacher and then the sweetheart, who ought to have been the husband, of Jane Welsh Carlyle.

The tragic story has often been told, among others by my unworthy self. Irving loved Jane Welsh, and Jane Welsh loved him, and in both cases they probably loved each other to the end. But Irving had been engaged to a young woman, the daughter of a fellow minister, before he had met the bright, black-eyed, olive-skinned girl with the sharp tongue, the dominating character, the comfortable fortune, the fiery and vehement nature of Jane Welsh, and the lady and her father held the young fellow to his bond.

Sick at heart, tired of suspense, stung in her pride by the suggestion of an interfering but well meaning friend that she was still dying for love of Irving, Jane Welsh was precipitated into her marriage with Carlyle. The sequel of the story was as tragic as its opening. Jane Welsh led what I have always regarded as a life of torment with Carlyle, and in the end her heart burst, and she died in her carriage in Hyde park without a moment of preparation or warning, and Froude, looking at her face, from which death's effacing fingers had cleared away the heavy and harsh lines of sunless days and sleepless nights, of unsatisfied longings and mute revolts, declared that it was the most impressive on which he had ever looked. And Carlyle was left to loneliness and remorse, to that vain appeal to the dead to hear, to the dead to feel and to the harshly treated to forgive by which so many of us pay the penalty of our unkindness to the living.

Irving ended, to my mind, almost as tragically. Popular preacher for awhile, with churches crammed to suffocation, and all the blare and tumult of the clerical celebrity, he ended by losing his senses, and then—why, then he founded a new religion! There was to be a second coming of the Saviour; the gift of tongues was supposed to come to the second race of apostles as to the first, and the officers of the congregation were called angels and archangels.—Mainly About People.

Divers Are Bad Tempered.

One of the peculiar effects of diving is that it makes one bad tempered, says a writer in The Outlook. As the irritability passes away as soon as one is drawn up, it is only reasonable to suppose that it is caused by the unusual pressure of air inside the dress, though in what particular way it acts I cannot say. My experience and that of other divers whom I have questioned is that the merest trifle may make one furious. There is always something wrong. The lines are held too tight or too slack, or there is too much air in the dress or too little, or the boat is drifting too fast, or shells are not plentiful enough, or the dress is leaking, or the face glass is not clean, and so forth.

I have occasionally become so angry at some imaginary trouble that I have given the signal to be pulled up with the express intention of "licking" every one in the boat. As I neared the surface, however, and the pressure decreased my fighting spirit would gradually wane, and by the time the face glass was unscrewed I would be so ridiculously good natured as to forget entirely my errand.

An African King.

King Lewanika's costume was rather remarkable. On his head he wore a black, broad brimmed felt hat over a scarlet nightcap. A long bright blue dressing gown, much embroidered with scarlet braid in Manchester style, a flannel shirt, tressed waistcoat, trousers and aggressively new yellow boots completed his costume. This was evidently his holiday attire, for on other days his scarlet nightcap was replaced by a blue Tam O'Shanter and the dressing gown by a shoddy ulster.

We seated ourselves opposite the door looking out on the river, while the rest of my party were grouped in a circle round us. It was not etiquette for any but the king and his interpreter to enter the hut, so Letitia and the councilors remained outside while we carried on desultory conversation on the subject of our respective journeys, hunting, etc., enlivened by the gentle tinkling of the piano and the subdued singing of the king's choristers.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Misunderstood.

The words of some hymns are sometimes misunderstood, and the misunderstanding is often ridiculous. A good story with this as a theme is being told.

A young countryman had promised to contribute £ to a fund to buy music books as soon as he disposed of a calf, but failed to do so. He went to choir practice one night a little late, and just as he entered the door the choir began to sing the well known Sunday school song, "The Half Was Never Told."

This sounded to him like "The calf was never sold," and he started in to thrash several of the young men in the choir.—Philadelphia Call.

In His Midst.

"An when I'm 6," said the 5 year-old, pursuing a tour of mental investigation entirely upon his own hook, "Marjorie, she'll be 9 or 10, an Paul, he'll be 4, an when Marjorie's grown up Paul will be mos' 7, an I—well, I guess I'll be in heaven."

But here his mother, who is of a practical turn of mind, interrupted. "Heaven, my dear boy," she said, "you can reach at any time. It lies within yourself."

"Does it?" replied the 5-year-old, who also is practical. "All right. Then all I've got to do is to turn myself inside out."—New York Sun.

Foundation For Trouble.

"Oh, my head! My head!" groaned Rivers.

"If anything ails your head," suggested Brooks, "why not treat it homeopathically?"

"How's that?"

"He's shingled."

It occurred to Rivers later on that Brooks meant to intimate he had a wood on head, but by that time Brooks was out of reach.—Chicago Tribune.

Rebuke.

A chill, dark, autumnal morning. A breakfast table with an overcrowded tribe of clamorous children. A worried mother and an irritable father muttering something about "no decent elbow room." A small child uplifts solemn eyes from his plate and says, "Haden't one of us better shingle?"—Academy.

# RUDYARD KIPLING'S WORKS

## FOR 10 CENTS.

On The Following Dates The Distribution Will Take Place:

| DATE       | TITLE   |
|------------|---|
| January    | <b>VOLUME I.</b><br><b>NINE OWN PEOPLE.</b><br>Introduction by Henry James—Bismarck—Nanny Doyle—The Redemption of Imroy—Vo'1 Gai. Mariner—The Mutiny of the Mavor—At the End of the Passage—The Incarnation of Kishna Minivancey—The Man Who Was—On Greenhow Hill.      |
| February 1 | <b>VOLUME II.</b><br><b>Plain Tales From The Hills.</b><br><b>THIRTY-NINE STORIES.</b>  |
| 2          | <b>VOLUME III.</b><br><b>The Light That Failed.</b>   |
| 3          | <b>VOLUME IV.</b><br><b>SOLDIERS THREE.</b><br>The God From the Machine—Private Leary's Story—The Big Drunk Draft—The Sold Muldoon—With the Main Guard—In the Matter of a Private—Black Jack—Only a Subaltern.  |
| 5          | <b>VOLUME V.</b><br><b>THE PHANTOM RICKSHAW.</b><br>My Own Time Ghost Story—The Strange Ride of Morrowbie Jukes—The Man Who Would Be King.  |
| 6          | <b>VOLUME VI.</b><br><b>STORY OF THE GADSBYS.</b><br>Poor Dear Mama—The World Without—The cuts of Kedar—With Any Amazement—The Garden of Eden—Fatima—The Valley or the shadow—The Swelling of Jordan.   |
| 7          | <b>VOLUME VII.</b><br><b>THE COURTING OF DINAH SHAD.</b><br>A Conference of the Powers—City of Dreadful Night.<br>The first Indian edition is held at \$27.50 a copy.   |
| 8          | <b>VOLUME VIII.</b><br><b>IN BLACK AND WHITE.</b><br>Dedication—Introduction—Dray Wara You Doo—The Judgment of Dugara—At Howi Thana—Genial—At Twenty Two—At Floor Time—The Sending of Dana Da—On the City Wall.<br>The first Indian edition is now held \$24.00 a copy. |
| 9          | <b>VOLUME IX.</b><br><b>UNDER THE DEODARS.</b><br>The education of Otis Yeero—At the Pit's Mouth—A Wayside Comedy—The Hill of Illusion—A Second rate Woman.<br>The first Calcutta edition now held at \$24.00 a copy.   |
| 10         | <b>VOLUME X.</b><br><b>WEE WILLIE WINKIE.</b><br>Baa, Baa, Black Sheep—His Majesty, the King—The Drums of the Fure and Ait—Without Benefit of Clergy.<br>The first Calcutta edition now held at \$24.00 a copy.   |
| 11         | <b>VOLUME XI.</b><br><b>AMERICAN WAYS.</b><br>SIXTEEN CHAPTERS.   |
| 12         | <b>VOLUME XII.</b><br><b>Letters Of Marque.</b><br>Nineteen Letters.<br>Smith Administration, 18 Chapters.<br>The first Indian edition of 1891 is now sold for \$20 a copy.   |
| 13         | <b>VOLUME XIII.</b><br><b>LETTERS FROM THE EAST.</b>  |
| 14         | <b>VOLUME XIV.</b><br><b>DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES.</b><br>Including THE VAMPIRE and THE RECREANTIAL. THE THREE CAITAINS.  |
| 15         | <b>VOLUME XV.</b><br><b>BARRACK ROOM BALLADS.</b><br>Including DANNY DEETER and MANDALAY.   |

### THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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### IMPORTANT NOTICE

The publishers have inserted in each volume of the set a voucher for a fine steel engraved portrait of Mr. Kipling, printed on fine plate paper, 9x12 inches, and ready for framing. When you have received the entire set of fifteen volumes you will find fifteen vouchers, one in each volume, on which you will find printed instructions for sending them to New York, when you will receive, postpaid, without any charge, a copy of a steel engraved portrait. This portrait is particularly desirable for a library picture, and copies of it now retail for \$1.00 each. You can get it free by becoming owner of the fifteen volumes in either style of binding.

Mail orders for Kipling books will receive as prompt attention as possible. These mail orders are filled out of town, consequently there will be a week or more delay. A good supply of books are always kept on hand to fill orders for personal calling at the office.

### WITH THE THEATRICAL POLK.

Portsmouth and Dover are the only New Hampshire cities to see His Excellency, the Governor. By the way, do you realize that these two towns down here in the southeastern corner of the state have been treated to a long series of unusually powerful attractions this season? Well, they have. Manchester and Concord no longer share the monopoly of the best shows on the road.

Willard Stanton, ahead of the Sheehan-Liffland company, is certainly a capable hustler as inciter of public interest in the aggregation which he represents, and always has a new and clever line of jokes at his tongue's end. No advance man with an easier way of accomplishing his business and getting on smoothly with everybody has ever visited this city.

Newspaper men are rapidly coming to the fore as constructors of pieces for the stage. Now George V. Hobart, the clever humorist whose ebullition of wit and sarcasm finds outlet through the New York dailies, has signed to provide a new farce for May Irwin, next season. It cannot fail to be a corker (to use the parlance of the alley.) After all, who is better fitted to make a play of any kind than a fellow in the newspaper business? He sees all sides of life and knows how to present them in taking form.

It has become quite the impression lately that Charlie Hoyt's plays have run completely out of favor, but this is not so. Here is a case in point. A Milk White Flag broke the records at the People's theatre in St. Mary's, Ohio, recently, playing to \$463.30 at one performance.

The decadence of minstrelsy, so frequently and persistently prophesied by many persons, is yet a long distance ahead. Thirteen shows of this class are touring the country today, according to the dramatic publications, and besides the companies listed in their route columns, we know that fully as many more, classed as second raters and showing in only the smaller towns, are making money, too. It is a question with me if minstrelsy will ever lose favor with the theatregoers.

Jere McAniff, who comes here with his own company next week, is an old favorite with Portsmouth playgoers. He has appeared at Music hall with a number of organizations and has invariably been the prime factor of amusement in the whole "bunch." His supporting people are among the most capable in the profession. PLAYGOER.

#### CITY BRIEFS.

The local officers of the National Guard have received invitations to attend the ninth annual ball of Company M, First regiment, of Nashua, on Friday of next week.

About every roof in the city is in good condition to unload about a ton or more snow on top of one's head unexpectedly and produce that sensation of being buried alive.

Secretary Teague of the Young Men's Christian association has considerably placed the association rooms at the disposal of Manager Tilton of the baseball league, at any time, for meetings.

It is not the plaint of the republican that is likely to be heard in denunciation of the practice of voting by secret ballot, but a wild, weird and smothered moan may easily be traced to its fraudulent source.

In the Koraargo pool tournament on Thursday evening, Lynsky defeated Woods, 100 to eighty-seven, and Smart defeated Richardson, 100 to sixty-nine. Woods gave his opponent twenty five points advantage.

Potatoes will be worth more money in a short time, the dealers anticipate. The recent storm has prevented the farmers from getting their stuff to market and the deep snow in northern New York will have an effect of pushing the price up.

How Can Any One Hesitate?  
To drag ourselves through our round of duties, when nerves are unstrung and the vital force within us at a low ebb, is misery. Yet how many live out their lives in this useless, despairing way, pressing down with disease. Life is too precious to waste it in this hopeless way. Don't be satisfied to drag out a weary existence when you should live an easily be made bright and cheerful by consulting Dr. Greene, the world renowned specialist in nervous and chronic diseases, and enjoying your ease to him fully. If possible go to Dr. Greene's office, 4 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., but if you are at a distance write him confidentially all about your case and you will receive his advice without charge, whether you call or write. He has helped thousands upon thousands. His great remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervina, has brought sunshine into many darkened homes, and he has discovered many other no less wonderful medicines for the cure of the people. You can trust his science and skill. He will make you strong and well.

"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Charles Hutton, Ber-ville, Mich.



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"I never courted newspaper notoriety," writes Mrs. E. A. Bender of Keosauqua, Iowa, "yet I am not afraid to speak a good word for your 'Favorite Prescription' and Pleasant Pellets." Over a year ago I suffered terribly for nearly four weeks with prostrating weakness. After using one bottle of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Pellets' I was a well woman. I have taken no medicine since and have had no symptoms of my former trouble. Have used the 'Favorite Prescription' at different times for more than four years and find it has no equal."

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### Check-List Notice.

THE Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby give notice that they will be in session at the Common Council Chamber at City Hall in said City on the following dates, viz: February 1st, 5th, 9th, 13th, 16th, 20th, 24th, 27th, March 2d, 5th, 9th, at the following hours: 10 A. M. to 12 M., 2 P. M. to 5 P. M., 7:30 P. M. to 9 P. M., for the purpose of making up and correcting the Check-List of the several Wards in said City to be used at the City Election to be held on March 11th, 1900.

The said Board will be in session at the same place on March 13th, 1900, from 8 A. M. to 12 M., and from 2 P. M. to 4 P. M., for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the Lists.

Voters must bear in mind that it is their personal duty to see that their names are on the Lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of the Board. This clause will be strictly enforced.

LORRENZO T. BURNHAM, Chairman.  
EDWARD BEWLEY, Clerk.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE







A QUIET GAME WITH A SMOOTH GET  
EVEN ATTACHMENT.

The Easy Way in Which Two of Uncle Sam's Regulars Cleaned Out a Couple of Overconfident Professional Card Swindlers.

The man from Tampa, in company with a party of New Yorkers, was enjoying his after-dinner cigar in an uptown cafe. His chair was tilted back on its rear legs, and a diamond as big as a Springfield bullet blazed in his ruffled shirt front.

"Speaking of pokah, sabs," said the Tampa man as one of the party concluded a story of that game, "permit me to observe that some of the most remarkable pokah plays in the country are to be found among Uncle Sam's private soldiers; yes, gentlemen, among the enlisted men of the regulars."

The listeners showed signs of incredulity, and one of them exclaimed derisively: "But, sabs, continued the Tampa man, 'consider that there are 1,000 men in a regiment and that 1,000 times \$13 is \$13,000. I reckon, sabs, that there's a lively game in that sum when them of it gets sifted into a few hands. And remember, gentlemen, that the enlisted man of the regulars is the most care free of men. The nickels with which he antes in a small pokah game are nothing more to him than so many beach checks. It is the same with his dollars in a big game. The necessities of life he can lose only by bad conduct. He can gamble away his only luxuries. That makes him the most daring of gamblers, while constant practice makes him a most powerful player; yes, sabs, and a most skillful and dangerous dealer."

"At Tampa heights there was a bachelorette building that the regulars called Noah's ark. They called it that because it contained all the animals, including the tigh. If there exists a game that was not on tap at Noah's ark, I do not recall its name. The proprietress of the ark did not run the games. He simply ran the ark and rented the tables and layouts to the soldiers. In that way he was able to juggle with the laws for many weeks. A private who had won a couple of hundreds at pokah could rent a first layout and open a snap for his less able comrades to buck. In addition to the banking games there were many games of draw pokah. The place was packed to the doahs, and money was plentiful. It did not take long for the oah southern professionals to realize the possibilities of Noah's ark."

"One evening I happened in and noticed the operations of a couple of that gentry whom I know by sight and reputation. Their names were Jackson and England, and they were most expert and dishonest gamblers. After that I dropped in every evening and watch their progress. They played only draw pokah, and were winning steadily from the soldiers. There were always a number of uniformed on-lookers about their table, and I could see that every play of the professionals was closely scrutinized and studied. But no one ever interfered."

"Well, sabs, one evening I found the patrons of the ark in a remarkably quiet mood. The drunks at the bar were not, as usual, boisterous. The players at the tables cast furtive and expectant glances over their shoulders toward the table where the gamblers were engaged with two soldiers. The crowd of bluecoats around that table were even larger than usual. I felt that a denouement was at hand and edged up close to the game. One of the soldiers was strictly sober, and the other was apparently drunk. It was the drunken soldier's deal. He shuffled the cards clumsily, passed them to the soldier on his right for the cut and dealt them about as skillfully as a niggah boy playing old sledge on a bale of cotton. Then he howled for a drink before the game proceeded. Meanwhile the gamblers, England, who sat opposite the drunken soldier, picked up his hand and found four kings put. He glared at his partner, Jackson, a glimpse of it. Jackson and the sober soldier held worthless hands. "The drunken soldier turned from the table to take his drink, and at the same moment his sober comrade also turned and asked an onlooker back of him for a light for his cigar. In that instant Jackson deftly turned over the drunken soldier's hand and showed it to England. It was a pat ace full on queens. At this act of treachery I looked in surprise at the uniformed onlookers, but as they were so impassive and indifferent as if they were Chinamen, I was indignant, sabs, and gave very near interference."

"Having finished his drink, the drunken soldier turned back to the game. Jackson, on his left, came in with his ante. England, with four kings pat, raised it \$20. The sober soldier threw his hand in the discard. The drunken soldier just called, but the two gamblers continued raising his calls until every dollar on the table was in the pot, for the drunken soldier borrowed and but all his comrade's money. It looked like a plain case of two men cross lifting a third out of all his money on a shuffling thing."

"When all the money was up, the drunken soldier dealt the draw. Jackson drew three eights. England, with four kings pat, drew none. When it came to the drunken soldier, instead of standing pat on his ace full, he tossed the two queens in the discard and took two eights. Then said Jackson: "I call table stakes."

"England smiled confidently over his four kings and said: "I regret exceedingly that, having no more money, I must do likewise."

"The drunken soldier, suddenly becoming sober, remarked with Indian brevity, 'Same heah!' Then he turned over his four aces and raked in the pot. Stuffing the big wads of bills in his pockets, he got up from the table, stretched, yawned and said sleepily, 'It was tops!' Then he sneezed out of the ark, and the sober soldier went with him. As I walked toward the door one of the soldier players at a stud game looked up at a passing soldier who had been one of the onlookers and asked, 'Is it off?' The answer was a silent nod. Now, sabs, will you please inform me whether that was a drunken soldier's luck or a case of the bitahs bit!"

"New York Sun.

A Comparison.

"You use a great many words that don't mean anything," said the political talker's manager.

"Did you ever take note of the bell ringing and steam puffing and general racket that occur when an engine pulls out of the depot?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's how it is with me. It takes a lot of noise to get my train of thought started, but once under way I don't need any more."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

Saucer of Milk Plays a Part in a  
Threatened Tragedy.

Dinner was just finished, and several English officers were sitting around the table. The conversation had not been animated, and there came a lull, as the night was too hot for small talk. The major of the regiment, a clean cut man of 35, turned toward his next neighbor at the table, a young subaltern, who was leaning back in his chair, with his hands clasped behind his head, staring through the cigar smoke at the ceiling.

"The major was slowly looking the man over, from his handsome face down, when with a sudden alertness and in a quiet, steady voice, he said: 'Don't move, please, Mr. Carruthers. I want to try an experiment with you. Don't move a muscle.' 'All right, major,' replied the subaltern, without even turning his eyes. 'Hadin't the least idea of moving, I assure you! What's the game?' By this time all the others were listening in a lazily expectant way."

"Do you think," continued the major, "and his voice trembled just a little—"that you can keep absolutely still for, say, two minutes—to save your life?" "Are you joking?" "On the contrary, more a trick, and you are a dead man, if you can stand the strain?" The subaltern barely whispered, "Yes," and his face paled slightly. "Burke," said the major, addressing an officer across the table, "pour some of that milk into a saucer and set it on the floor here just at the back of me. Gently, man! Quiet!"

Not a word was spoken as the officer quietly filled the saucer, walked with it carefully around the table and set it down where the major had indicated on the floor. Like a marble statue sat the young subaltern in his white linen clothes, while a cobra, at capsule, which had been crawling up the leg of his trousers, slowly raised its head, then turned, descended to the floor and glided toward the milk. Suddenly the silence was broken by the report of the major's revolver, and the snake lay dead on the floor. "Thank you, major," said the subaltern as the two men shook hands warmly. "You have saved my life!" "You're welcome, my boy," replied the senior, "but you did your share."—Scottish American.

## SOUND WAVES.

Some That You Can Only Feel and  
Cannot Hear.

The deepest note which can actually be heard by human ears is produced by an organ pipe 32 feet long. If you throw a stone into a pool, you will see a number of ripples spreading after the splash in circles. If you blow a whistle, or beat a drum, you make a splash of the same kind in the air, and the ripples spread out all round. When they break against the drum of the human ear, the brain is conscious of a sound. If the little waves or ripples in the air are quite regular in the proportion of 8, 16, 22 ripples per second, the results are perfect musical notes.

Now, the 32 foot organ pipe produces exactly 16 waves or vibrations every second. When the dead march in "Sail!" is played, for instance, on the great organ of St. Paul's cathedral, that note may be distinctly heard, like the boom of artillery, shaking the whole building to its foundations.

But deeper notes than that can be felt, though they make no sound. In the thunder of Niagara—a cataclysm which is roughly 167 feet high—a note is produced exactly the same as that from a 169 foot organ pipe. Listening intently, you can feel the shocks and actually count them as they beat upon the eardrum at the rate of eight vibrations a second.

Yet even that is not the deepest note, for when the volcano of Krakatoa blew up in Sunda strait every observatory in the world very shortly recorded the explosion. The delicate meteorological instruments actually recorded a note of four vibrations a second, which could not possibly have been heard by mortal ears.—London Answers.

## Jenner as an Eater.

The late Dr. Jenner, the famous English physician, was a great tea drinker and very abstemious, never taking any stimulant except a measured glass of brandy when he had indigestion. Once for that cause he lived on stewed chops and rice for a couple of years; but ordinarily he was a great feeder.

"I recollect," says one friend, Dr. Cooper Benthum, "on one occasion Reynolds came to see him. Jenner was at dinner. He had soup, fish, the greater part of a chicken, and he was in the middle of a huge rice pudding when Reynolds entered and asked him how he was. Jenner drew a pitiful sigh and replied, 'I am not at all well—no appetite.'"

Jenner was no smoker and had no hobby or recreative resource outside his profession of any kind. He invariably refused society invitations, and says Dr. Benthum, "his power of commanding sleep was marvelous."

## A Speech That Paid.

"Daniel Webster once got a check for \$5,000 that was in nowise looking for," remarked ex-Mayor Berrett of Washington at the Arlington.

"Webster was in the United States senate at the time and had delivered his masterly speech on the compromise measures, in which he sought to reconcile the differences between the sections. Its broad patriotism appealed to Mr. W. W. Corcoran so strongly that he sent the senator the sum mentioned the very next day in a letter expressive of his admiration for the man and the speech. Years afterward I saw the original of the reply sent by Mr. Webster acknowledging the receipt of Mr. Corcoran's letter."—Washington Post.

## Death Signs in Holland.

The outward signs on the houses where some one has died in north Holland are original in the extreme. When the dead person was a Protestant, a long black mantle, such as the undertaker wears when he goes to the grave, is hung in the middle of the front door. In the case of a Roman Catholic a tall black cross is placed on the doorstep.

## Very Considerate.

Housekeeper—I ordered a dozen oranges today. Mr. Blyer said, and you only sent me 11. How was that?

Grocer—Well, ma'am, one of them was bad, and I didn't think you'd want it.—Philadelphia Catholic Standard.

The only true source of politeness is consideration—that vigilant moral sense which never loses sight of the rights, the claims and the sensibilities of others. This is the one quality over all others necessary to make a gentleman.—Simms.

Since the birth of Christ 4,000,000,000 men have been slain in battle.

O purple twilight, from thy dim recesses  
Pale memories steal and shape themselves  
anew.

Soft lures stir and lift fair phantom tresses, Tears mingle with the sacramental dew, And shadowy lips are wreathed with tender smiles.

And loving hands shine faintly through the gloom!

'Tis not alone the roses' fragrant perfume That floods the dewy daisy with rare perfume.

The loved and lost with noiseless feet are straying Among the garden's old familiar walks.

I wonder do they hear the fountains playing And see the lilies swaying on their stalks? Or light their path with the stars and frost? Or light their path with the stars and frost?

Who knows but for a little space perchance The dead ones slip from out the "summer land?"

—R. Hilderwick Browne in Chambers' Journal.

## PRIMITIVE HOOSIER CABINS.

Dwellings Constructed by the Earliest  
Settlers in Indiana.

In the primitive Hoosier cabin—rough, uncouth, simple abodes—more genuine happiness has been enjoyed than in all the fine, costly mansions in the great city of New York. Thousands of wealthy, respectable men and women are living to-day who were born, reared and married in such humble cabins. And there are millions of people living today who have no idea of the cabin and its construction.

The pioneer from some of the old eastern or southern states, with his wife, six or eight children, gun and dog, would come to Greene county in his covered wagon, which was the family abode until he erected his cabin, which was constructed thus: Cut about 40 logs 8 or 10 inches in diameter, 20 of them 16 feet long and 20 of them 14 feet long; slope the ends off half and notch the other half to fit; put chunks in the cracks of the logs and daub them with mud. The logs were made of shorter logs until reaching what is called the comb, the ends sloped down to suit the pitch of the roof.

It being now ready for covering, cut poles 5 to 6 inches in diameter, 16 feet long, or the length of the house, notch them down on the gables about 3/4 feet apart. Cut down a large oak tree, square the butt and saw cuts four feet long, split them in blocks about six inches square, take a frow and rive boards half an inch thick, lay them lengthwise on the poles, split them down with small poles. You are now ready for the floors. Cut poles six inches in diameter, length the width of the cabin, for lower joists; place them about four feet apart; cut a tree—general 15 feet or some soft wood—saw logs about six or eight feet long; split into slabs about three inches thick; hew smooth. With these make the floor. The door is made of boards the same as the roof, only longer. The fastening is a wooden latch with a string hanging on the outside. One window, 14 by 16 inches, has greased paper for glass. The ceiling is made with poles for joists covered with clapboards.

Now comes the most scientific mechanical part of cabin building—the fireplace and chimney. Saw out about six feet wide out of one end of the house, six feet high from the ground, about a foot square. Inclose this aperture, extending back far enough for the back wall of the fireplace and as high as the aperture. Now dig yellow clay, dampen and with a small nail beat down and form the hearth, jambs and back wall. Generally the jambs and back wall are about a foot thick. Now split sticks the proper length for the size of the chimney—the sticks about an inch thick and 1 1/2 wide. Make a mortar of the yellow clay and build your chimney to the desired height. This makes a comfortable dwelling without nails, glass or paint. Move in and have a "hoe down."—Linton Call.

Black's Method of Writing.

It is said of the late William Black that his literary method was a slow and painful one. He thought about a proposed book for months before he put pen to paper. He conjured up the chief incidents and characters and lived with his personages, so to speak. When he came to the writing, he was obliged to have perfect quiet. He could bear no noise at all. Those who complain of his endless descriptions of scenery will be interested in knowing that he made careful and elaborate notes of that scenery, of localities and especially of atmospheric effects.

"If one does not correctly and completely frame a character or an incident with all the circumstances of the time," he said, "one gets only a blurred page." For example, one may say, "It was a beautiful day." But what kind of a beautiful day? It must be described so that the picture shall be beautiful and finished. Every human being in real life has a background, and must have in a novel if the story is to appear real to the reader."

Nerve? Well, Rather!

A woman shoplifter was caught stealing an umbrella one day in a Philadelphia dry goods store. But it was decided not to prosecute her if she would pay for the umbrella, valued at \$2.50, which she did. The next day she returned and requested to see the manager. When that surprised person could recover himself sufficiently to ask her business, the woman calmly told him that she had been pricing umbrellas in other stores and found she could purchase one like her own for \$9 and she wanted to know if he wouldn't refund her \$6 cents. As a tribute to her monumental nerve the 60 cents was handed her in silence.—New York Tribune.

## Southey and Scott.

A letter of Southey's recently sold in England contains an interesting prophecy. The poet writes to a friend: "My profits upon this poem ('Madoe') in the course of 12 months amount precisely to £3 17s. 1d. In the same time Walter Scott has sold 4,500 copies of his 'Lay of the Last Minstrel' and netted over £1,000. But my poem will continue to grow when his Turkey bean shall have withered." But a word to Madoe now?

## Spices.

Ginger is the most wholesome spice, and, cinnamon and nutmeg the most delicate, while allspice has a coarser flavor and one disliked by many. White mustard, on the other hand, gives an appetizing flavor, and when the seeds themselves would detract from the appearance of a dish they should be placed in a muslin bag and discarded when the dish is eaten.

A man's ledger does not tell what he is or what he is worth. Count what is in man, not what is on him. If you would know what he is worth, whether rich or poor.—H. W. Beecher.

Wales is the richest part of Great Britain in mineral wealth.

One of Them Costs About \$1.30 When  
Secured From Brokers.

One of the most inconvenient bits of money ever coined by the United States government was the \$1 gold piece, which closely resembled in size and weight the 5 cent piece to be seen in the provinces, and which were utterly useless and detestable as units of commercial exchange. When the government had collected nearly 20,000,000 of these gold dollars, some one in authority determined that a popular benefaction might be accomplished by the retirement of them or at least by ceasing to coin them.

The latter course was adopted, and in time business men forgot what they looked like and even refused to accept the stray specimens. Coinage ceased on Sept. 26, 1880, and today a gold dollar sells for \$1.30 at least, sometimes for more, and they are controlled by brokers at that. For some time none has been kept at the treasury in this city, although constant requests for them have come from women and girls, whose motives were chiefly sentimental. They wanted gifts for decorative purposes, for birthday gifts to appreciative babies or for additions to outlandish baubles which at one time it was a girl's wish to have hanging on one's wrist, even as the wives of the king of Dahomey wear them.

It is said that brokers do a fairly profitable business annually in the sale of gold dollars. They supply them to banks, which in turn sell them to individuals. Traders are more afraid of them than they are of Columbus half dollars, and they look with suspicion on a person who presents one for the fraction of a dollar's worth of goods. There are two sizes of the coin, the smaller being the more common and the larger being the more convenient of the two. Those who call at the sub-treasury for them are invariably advised not to pay such a premium, unless there is some very urgent reason why the possession of the coin is necessary.—Boston Transcript.

One of Them Costs About \$1.30 When  
Secured From Brokers.

Washington, March 8.—By direction of Acting Secretary of War McKeljohn instructions have been sent to Major General Oles to return to the United States some time in May one battalion each of the Fourteenth, Eighteenth and Twenty-third infantry.

The withdrawal of these troops was recommended by Major General Miles several months ago. He pointed out to the department that the three regiments designated have been two years in the Philippines in June next.

There is no doubt that the decision of the department to withdraw three battalions, which number more than 1,200 men, is influenced to some extent by the disorganization of the rebel army and the prospect that the American troops will no longer meet with resistance from an organized force.

Notwithstanding the action of the department in ordering home these battalions, officers who have served in the Philippines and who have just returned and who must be taken to mean that the rebellion has been suppressed. The insurgents are operating in small forces, which scatter upon the approach of American troops, but which reassemble and attack whenever a good opportunity presents itself.

A well known officer in Luzon, writing to a friend in this city, gives it as his opinion that the rebellion will not be entirely suppressed in less than two years.

The navy department has received the following cablegram from Rear Admiral Watson telling of the part taken by the navy in the joint expedition in the southern provinces of Luzon which terminated in the capture of Nuevas Casceres:

Marietta, Gheen commanding, conveyed and landed Bates' expedition in San Miguel bay Feb. 20, Pangasinan. Altho the commanding general expedition, Feb. 21, ordered Bicol bay, gave great assistance. First to reach Nuevas Casceres, objective point. Gheen commands all officers and men. Bates commands warmly work done by navy, joining Gheen in naming Althouse and Ball especially."

## WEAVING SET TO MUSIC.

Japanese Tots Work Twelve Hours a  
Day For a Penny.

At Sakai, about half a dozen miles from Osaka, and some other towns in Japan where carpets, rugs and fabrics of the same class are manufactured there are no large carpet factories, but hand looms may be seen in nearly every house.

The weaving is set to music. The children are taught to sing a sort of nonsense verse to a certain tune, the superintendent or head worker leading, and that air means a certain pattern, the deft fingers of the little workers rhythmically following the notes.

The light motion the woman in charge of the loom hums a new tune, and the little ones instantly take it up and as quickly change the pattern to suit the music. It is consequently quite correct to speak of these productions as a "one tune," "two tune" or "four tune" carpet, and so on, as the case may be.

The children kneel at their work upon a plank at the end of the loom, and each of them slides backward and forward along it, according to the space occupied by their allotted portion of the pattern. The actual workers are for the most part children of from 7 years of age upward, and from two to four, five or even six work at a single loom under the direction of an adult, generally a woman.

Some 5,000 boys and over 13,000 girls are thus employed. The children work 12 hours a day, and each earns about a penny in that time. Three of them can, if expert hands, complete an ordinary rug, say 6 feet by 8 feet and made of colored hump or woolen yarns, in a day. A silk rug of the same dimensions, however, would occupy the same workers for from 80 to 100 days.—London Standard.

## Duration of Life.

The ratio of length of adolescence to length of life in the shortest lived mammals is proportionately less than it is in longer lived mammals. For example, the period of growth and development of the domestic mouse is, according to any information at a single loom under the direction of an adult, generally a woman.

Some 5,000 boys and over 13,000 girls are thus employed. The children work 12 hours a day, and each earns about a penny in that time. Three of them can, if expert hands, complete an ordinary rug, say 6 feet by 8 feet and made of colored hump or woolen yarns, in a day. A silk rug of the same dimensions, however, would occupy the same workers for from 80 to 100 days.—London Standard.

## The Fate of Poor Fido.

"Madam," said the conductor as he punched the ticket of a Titusville lady, "I am very sorry, but you can't have your dog in this car. It's against the rules." "I shall hold him in my lap all the way," she replied, "and he will not disturb any one."

"That makes no difference," said the conductor, "I couldn't allow my own dog here. Dogs must ride in the baggage car. I'll fasten him all right for you."

"Don't you touch my dog, sir!" exclaimed the young woman excitedly. "I will trust him to no one." And with indignant tread she marched to the baggage car, tied her dog and returned. As the train was approaching Mayville and the conductor came along she asked him, "Will you tell me if my dog is all right?"

"I am very sorry," said the conductor politely, "but you tied him to a trunk, and he was thrown off with it at Cory."—Titusville Courier.

## How It Might Be Explained.

"There's no understanding some of these people!" exclaimed the manager as he sat in his office and thought over the happenings of the previous night. "Now, there was a fellow in the parlor last night who grumbled and growled and kicked almost from the moment he entered, and yet I saw him applauding most energetically when the curtain went down on the last act. How can you explain such inconsistency as that?"

"Perhaps it was not inconsistency at all," answered the visiting newspaper man. "Perhaps he was applauding because the curtain was going down on the last act."—Chicago Post.

## How It Was Told.

"Yes, he made his first lucky strike in eggs. He bought 10,000 dozen at a low figure, put them in cold storage and sold them at a profit of more than 200 per cent. That was the cornerstone of his enormous fortune."

"And thens he told it. How strange!"—Chicago Tribune.

## A Man Hunt in Boston.

"You say the question is not whether he will marry her?"

"Not if you wish to be technically correct. The question is whether she will let him escape."—Chicago Post.

Three Battalions Ordered Home  
From Philippines.

Washington, March 8.—By direction of Acting Secretary of War McKeljohn instructions have been sent to Major General Oles to return to the United States some time in May one battalion each of the Fourteenth, Eighteenth and Twenty-third infantry.

The withdrawal of these troops was recommended by Major General Miles several months ago. He pointed out to the department that the three regiments designated have been two years in the Philippines in June next.

There is no doubt that the decision of the department to withdraw three battalions, which number more than 1,200 men, is influenced to some extent by the disorganization of the rebel army and the prospect that the American troops will no longer meet with resistance from an organized force.

Notwithstanding the action of the department in ordering home these battalions, officers who have served in the Philippines and who have just returned and who must be taken to mean that the rebellion has been suppressed. The insurgents are operating in small forces, which scatter upon the approach of American troops, but which reassemble and attack whenever a good opportunity presents itself.

A well known officer in Luzon, writing to a friend in this city, gives it as his opinion that the rebellion will not be entirely suppressed in less than two years.

The navy department has received the following cablegram from Rear Admiral Watson telling of the part taken by the navy in the joint expedition in the southern provinces of Luzon which terminated in the capture of Nuevas Casceres:

Marietta, Gheen commanding, conveyed and landed Bates' expedition in San Miguel bay Feb. 20, Pangasinan. Altho the commanding general expedition, Feb. 21, ordered Bicol bay, gave great assistance. First to reach Nuevas Casceres, objective point. Gheen commands all officers and men. Bates commands warmly work done by navy, joining Gheen in naming Althouse and Ball especially."

## Lunar Phenomenon in Birmingham.

Birmingham, N. Y., March 8.—At 12.30 this morning a lunar phenomenon of great beauty was observed in this vicinity. A broad band of light became apparent, extending vertically from the horizon to a point about 20 degrees above it, crossing the moon's face, from which it appeared to emanate. The upper and lower segments of this alternately glowed and faded for a period of about 15 minutes, one segment being in evidence while the other disappeared. The sight was a most beautiful and interesting one.

Cleveland City Employees Convicted.

Cleveland, March 8.—The jury in the case against Albert E. Davis and Samuel G. Brooker, charged with defrauding the city in connection with the so called city hall steals, has brought in a verdict finding both of the accused men guilty. They were employed as clerks in the public works department and were charged with making out and receiving on false bills to the extent of many thousands of dollars.

## Kuang Su's Dethronement.

Vancouver, B. C., March 8.—Chinese advisers say that in effecting the dethronement of Kuang Su on Jan. 24, the emperor dowager practically forced the monarch to the extent of renouncing the throne, proclaiming a new emperor and practically asserting himself a usurper by stating that his election to succeed Tung Chih had been found to be illegal.

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Journalism is now nothing but a shadow of the magnificent life of ancient times. It is about three miles in circumference and is situated on a rocky mountain.

Equal Not a Single Fact. Portsmouth  
Endorsement Makes This Claim a  
Fact.

Endorsed by scores of Portsmouth citizens who cheerfully make a public statement of their experience, is the proof we have to back our claims that Doan's Kidney Pills cure every form of kidney ills from a common backache to serious urinary ailments.

Here is one local example. We have many



# FOR Kid Gloves

Nothing can possibly  
be better than our  
**\$1.00 Quality  
Warranted.**

**LEWIS E. STAPLES,**  
7 Market Street.

## A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

**Goodwin E. Philbrick**  
Franklin Block,  
Portsmouth, N. H.

## AUCTION OF BOARDING HOUSE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, at 10 a. m., the complete furnishings of the boarding house, No. 45 State street, Portsmouth, N. H., consisting of eleven furnished rooms in complete readiness to receive guests, six bedrooms and good will to be included in the sale and buyer may occupy and use the same immediately after the sale.

This three story brick dwelling with modern conveniences, fine central location and established patronage will offer an exceptional chance to begin business. Rent low and a lease term if desired.

To be sold for single lot on Saturday, March 10, at 10 a. m., on the premises, No. 17 State street. Terms cash if desired. Further information may be obtained of the owner, Thomas McCue, or from:

**J. C. Tobey, Jr.,**  
Auctioneer.

More than Seventy Million of cigars sold in New England by the manufacturers of the

# 7-20-4

The best judges of tobacco admit it is the best 10c. cigar on the market. The Havana tobacco now being used is of extra fine flavor.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by  
**PRUD S. WARDLE, J. H. SKIFF,**  
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

**R. G. SULLIVAN,**  
MANUFACTURER,  
Manchester, N. H.

## Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH  
NEW CARRIAGES.

**STODDARD'S.**

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND  
OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-18.

**SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS**

## THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1900.

### CITY BRIEFS

Storm easy, clear easy.  
Look out for snow slides.  
Is your name on the check list?  
How do you like winter's good-by?  
His Excellency, the Governor, comes next.  
Do you write it 13-- or oughty-aught?  
Fish are higher in price in the local markets.  
The moon will be full a week from tonight.  
Jack roses are worth only \$12 a dozen. How many, please?  
The city government meeting was devoid of sensational features.  
Looks like local democrats are preparing for a twelve month's fast.  
March is showing just how nice he can be when he feels in the proper mood.  
Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's), No. 1 Congress street.

Seventeen new names have been added to the membership list of the Warner club.  
The Jeffersonian club met on Thursday evening and talked over the coming election.  
The finish of the Portsmouth Athletic club pool tournament has nearly been reached.  
The walking on Thursday evening was as slippery as it has been at any time this winter.

The "S. G." London is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The next mayor will be Edward E. McIntire, Edward E. McIntire, or Edward E. McIntire.

The Whist and Dancing club's regular session was held in Conservatory hall on Thursday evening.

It looks as though Charles D. Usinger would go where he will not trouble Gypsy moths for some time.

What a mercy to the enemy it is that but a few praying days will pass before their anxiety is to be ended!

A regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at three o'clock this afternoon at the Y. M. C. A. parlors.

Joseph Holland and Ethel Barrymore will both be seen in the cast of "His Excellency, the Governor."

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Osgood lodge, I. O. O. F., worked the first degree on one candidate at a regular meeting on Thursday evening.

Which shall you vote for? Which do you prefer?—Times.

You will know soon enough, neighbor.

Special sale on Friday of Ladies' Black Silk Waists, sizes only 36 and 38, at half their cost, to close. Globe Grocery Co.

Every person entitled to vote should see that his name is on the check list and should attend to his duty at the polls on Tuesday next.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSWORTH, 31 Broadway, New York.

Look out for the festive, joking roof, and be ready to dodge or curl up in a hoop. Snow slides are no respecters of persons or of conditions.

The crust closed up the sewer traps around the city and they required a gang of city workmen to open the gutters with picks and hoes.

Portland points the way for Portsmouth's advantageous rivalry, by the choice of a republican mayor backed by a solid republican aldermanic board.

The custom of giving but one term to aldermen has gained a strong hold in both the old parties. The day of vindication has given way to harmonious action.

Mr. John E. Leavitt has retired from the firm of Leavitt & Lester, proprietors of the Portsmouth marble works, and the business will be continued by Mr. Thomas G. Lester.

It is better to be now in politics hereabouts than to be too well known. That's so in a business way too, if a telling use of the Herald advertising columns is not made.

An interesting entertainment under the auspices of the sewing circle of the People's church was given in the South ward room, on Thursday evening, and was well attended.

The best brand of cigars in the city is being smoked extensively today by the friends of tax collector James L. Parker, who has passed around the same to all that came his way.

There is general and deep regret all over the city at the death of Henry Beane. He was in this city not over two weeks ago and was telling several of his friends how badly he felt over the death of Mr. Harry Jackson.

### IN JAIL NOW.

Charles D. Usinger Held in \$1000 Bail and Committed in Default.

Charles D. Usinger, whose latest attempt at alleged fraud was told in the Herald on Thursday evening, was arraigned before United States commissioner Wright in New Haven, charged with violating the United States pension laws in the state of Massachusetts and was waived an examination.

In default of a bail of \$1000 he was committed to jail and will probably be taken to Buxton for trial.

The story of Usinger's arrest on such a serious charge did not cause much surprise in the city. Many people here are of the opinion that the prosecution of the case against him here should have been pressed. The dispatches from New Haven do not say whether his wife is in that city, but it said here that she had been most faithful in her belief that her husband was honest and has displayed great devotion to him.

### OBITUARY.

Henry Beane.

Superintendent Henry Beane of the Rockingham county farm at Brentwood, died at one o'clock this Friday morning, after only two weeks' illness with pneumonia. He suffered a relapse on Thursday and declined swiftly thereafter. Mr. Beane had been in charge of the county farm almost three years and was known as an official of the utmost integrity and efficiency. He was in his sixtieth year. There survives him a large family, consisting of wife, six daughters and two sons. Mr. Beane's death will cause almost universal sorrow in the county, for his popularity was not limited to any one class. The Beane family residence is in Newington.

Mr. Beane was especially active in fraternal organizations and was a member of Sullivan Lodge of Masons of Epping, a member of the Order of the Eastern Star, of the Epping Grange and an Odd Fellow. He was also a member of the state legislature at one time.

Mrs. Mary J. McLoughlin.

Mrs. Mary J. McLoughlin, who was taken to the Cottage hospital nine months ago, suffering with an incurable disease, died there this morning at the age of forty-four years, two months and nine days. She was the widow of Daniel McLoughlin of this city and has resided here for the past twenty-two years. The body was taken to No. 17 School street, where funeral services will be held.

Thomas Adlington.

The death of Thomas Adlington of Eliot occurred at his home there today, at the age of eighty four years. He leaves a wife, three sons and three daughters. He was a deacon of the Congregational church, from which the funeral services will be held on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

JOE AND PETER.

The Indian Sent up and Peter Came Near Going With Him.

Joseph Keeble, the Old Town Indian, who always has a hot time in the old town when he is here and Peter Marston were arraigned in police court this morning and both pleaded guilty to being drunk last night. The Indian got a sentence of sixty days at the county farm and costs of \$5.35 and Peter escaped with a suspended sentence of ninety days at the same institution and similar costs.

### MUNICIPAL.

A meeting of the board of mayor and aldermen was held at the city building on Thursday evening, Mayor Page presiding. All the members of the board were present, with the exception of Ald. Coubig and Leach.

The records of the preceding meeting were read and approved.  
Lawyer Wm. E. Marvin appeared before the board in regard to the laying out of the streets in the Elwyn field. He requested that the board either lay out the streets at this, their last meeting, or deny the application of the petitioners, so that they might take further action at once. After a somewhat extended discussion the matter was dropped for the time being.

A claim for damages by Mr. Samuel K. Bateholder for damage done by faulty construction of sewer on Cabot street was referred to the next city government.

The bonds of Tax Collector James L. Parker for \$10,000 for faithful performance of his duty were accepted.

Report of City Auditor Samuel R. Gardiner for approved bills to the amount of \$2311.78 was read, accepted and the bills ordered paid.

No further business appearing, adjournment was made to next Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, at which time the vote of the city will be canvassed.

### PERSONALS

Lemuel T. Davis is ill at his home. Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Potter were in Boston on Thursday.

Robert J. Churchill of No. 7 Dennett street has been granted an original pension of six dollars per month.

Miss Maria B. Jarvis, teacher at the Cabot street kindergarten, has offered her resignation, to take effect at the close of this term.

Edgar L. Hatch, employed at Staples' grocery store, left this Friday morning on a week's vacation, which he will pass in and around Boston.

Miss Ellie Nickerson entertained the members of her Sunday school class on Thursday afternoon and evening at her home on Miller avenue. Her young friends were highly pleased with the hospitality she displayed.

D. P. Penhallow, Harvard '03, is enjoying a short rest in this city. Mr. Penhallow has been seriously ill with typhoid fever for several months, and has just been released from the Massachusetts general hospital.

Among the Portsmouth people who took in the Sportsmen's show in Boston Thursday were the following: Benjamin F. Mugridge, Fred George, George Smith, Herbert B. Dow, Andrew P. Preston, Louis Hall, and I. Miller Palfrey.

Miss Julia Dearborn Moses contemplates a six months' tour of the continent, sailing from New York on June 2d and proceeding direct to Paris, where she will remain during a part of the exposition. Thence she will travel through Switzerland and Italy, taking in London on her way home.

### SECOND IN COMMAND.

Rear Admiral Alexander H. McCormick, now commanding the Washington navy yard, has been selected for duty as second in command of the Asiatic squadron, under Admiral Remy.

The two will sail together from San Francisco, on March 21st.

The assignment of Admiral McCormick marks the carrying out of an intention which the president and the secretary of the navy have had in contemplation for some time. There has never been such a big fleet as that assembled in the Philippines with only one flag officer, and with Admiral McCormick in charge of the second division he will have enough vessels for a vice admiral's command, if not an admiral's. No decision has been reached as to the division of the fleet. That will be left to Admiral Remy. It is probable that Admiral McCormick will take some of the ships on a cruise in Chinese waters, that part of the world having been neglected by American vessels since the beginning of the Spanish-American war.

### POLICE NEWS.

There was one lodger at the station at midnight on Thursday.

Officer Burns arrested a man at 4:30 on Thursday afternoon on a complaint of larceny. The man was allowed to go on his recognizance to appear in court in the morning.

Officer Quinn arrested two young men on Ladd street at 9:15 on Thursday evening and locked them up to sober off. Both were very stupid and had to be dragged to the station, one on each arm of the patrolman.

### GRAFFORT CLUB.

At the meeting of the Graffort club on Thursday afternoon, the topic, "Modern Methods of Education," was treated by Superintendent H. C. Morrison, of the Portsmouth public schools, and Superintendent C. H. Morse of Medford, Mass. The session was held in Conservatory hall, and the attendance was large, many guests of the club being present.

### VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Buck's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Feltos, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Best, Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cured guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

### PETITION GRANTED.

The petition for the laying out of streets in the Elwyn field as presented before the board of mayor and aldermen at the meeting on Thursday evening, was later in the evening signed by the board.

### WATER FRONT NEWS.

Reported below—Schooners Ella May, Bart, Rockport, Boston, lime; Florida, Thomas, Rockland for Boston, lime. No arrivals today and nothing left port.

A household necessity—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals burns, cuts, sounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.

### BION BROWN BACK.

After a Short Stay, He Will Return To Cape Nome.

Bion I. Brown, who went to the Klondike with the Portsmouth party, is once more back in this section of the country. He arrived in town on Thursday afternoon, but remained only a few hours, going down to Bridgton, Me., to see his brother. From there, he will probably go to Boston for a visit and then put in a week or two here in Portsmouth, renewing his friendships.

Mr. Brown says he is quite satisfied with the way in which fortune has favored him in the gold fields. He has claims at Cape Nome which are panning out well. According to him, the diggings are very rich, though many exaggerated tales of their possibilities are going around.

He is looking finely, and says he is feeling just as well as he looks. It is his intention to return to Cape Nome in April and follow up the strike that he has made there.

### LOCAL SPORTING NEWS.

The Unity club has decided to enter a team in the city base ball league this coming season, and if hard work will win the championship the Unity boys will certainly lead at the top.

The unlucky Maplewoods and the almost equally unlucky Portsmouths come together in the bowling league series tonight. Both teams have been doing some faithful practice work of late and a close game is not improbable.

The Wapanagos will make their first appearance in the basket ball league Wednesday evening next. Their opponents will be the Maplewoods. The Y. M. C. A. team and Kitters will also make their debut in the league series the same evening.

Four teams have already been decided upon for the Portsmouth and vicinity base ball league, and as but six teams will be admitted, it behooves any club which wishes to be represented to send its application to the Herald office immediately.

The Portsmouth athletic club has organized a basket ball team, and would eagerly welcome a chance to enter the league. It is a question whether a place can be found for a new team at this late day; and it is to be regretted that the P. A. C. did not get into the game earlier.

D. P. Penhallow, Portsmouth's representative on the Harvard hockey team, has had hard luck this winter. He had barely made good his position on the team, when he was taken ill with typhoid fever and forced to relinquish it. He has just escaped from the hospital after a long and dangerous illness, which robbed him of an excellent opportunity to distinguish himself.

If the local base ball league is the success it now promises to be, Portsmouth will not wish to enter a team in any association this summer. The rivalry among the local clubs is so strong, that our people would as a rule prefer to see them play amongst themselves, rather than have them join issues and contest with teams from other cities. Possibly this is not as it should be, but it is nevertheless a fact.

The recently organized basket ball team of the Unity club has been admitted to the league in place of the Newark team. The Unity five is captained by Fred H. Grover, and will probably make its first public appearance a week from this coming Wednesday. What team will oppose the Unitys has not yet been decided, but it will quite likely be either the Portsmouth or Woods Brothers' aggregation.

The Delapoons are feeling a trifle unhappy as a result of their overwhelming defeat at the hands of the Co. B basket ballers the other evening, and they are vowing by all the patron saints of sport that such a thing shall not happen again. The Delapoon lads were certainly way off color in that game, and there is no reason to believe that any team in Portsmouth is capable of administering to them another such defeat as that of Wednesday evening.

As a result of his defeat by Lyusky Friday night, Woods' chances of winning out in the Kearsarge pool tournament have been materially lessened. Of course, there are many games yet to be played, and Woods still has an opportunity of retrieving himself, but a scratch man in a pool tournament can never afford to lose many games to the handicapped players if he intends to win. Currie has played in a way this week, which makes him a winning possibility, even though Woods defeated him in the very first game of the tournament.

The Unity club of this city is an organization which has been in existence nearly two years, but which up to the present time has been content to hide its light under a bushel. Now it proposes to make a bid for public recognition and will seek prominence in the local athletic field. The officers of the club for the present year are: Fred H. Grover, president; William R. Dear

born, vice president; E. J. Parabley, secretary, and treasurer. There is not a club in the city in which the loyalty of the members to each other is greater, if indeed there is one in which it is so great, and as the Unity boys have some clever athletes among them, they are no reason why they should not make a creditable showing.

### BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE.

Was the result of his splendid health indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cts. at Globe Grocery Co.

### HOME WHIST PARTY.

An enjoyable whist party was held at the home of Mrs. Charles H. Keboe on Bridge street last evening. The first prize was won by Miss Flossie Hersey, and the booty was given to Mrs. J. Will Rogers. After the playing was over a dainty lunch was served and the party broke up at a late hour.

### OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Mrs. Broughton was held at the home this afternoon, the Rev. William Warren [of the Methodist church officiating. The body was placed in the receiving tomb of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

We will send you 4 OI. Bottles prepaid in a plain box....

OF OUR FAMOUS  
**Stag Rye Whiskey**

IF YOU WILL SEND US  
**\$3.00** It is just the whiskey for family and medicinal use. It is made in our own distillery. We guarantee it to be absolutely pure, well aged and mellow. A pure stimulant ought to be in your home. It's necessary every often. You can have your money back if it doesn't suit.

**E. EISING & CO.,**  
49 FRONT ST., NEW YORK.

## FIRE

Insurance That Will Insure



**R. J. Kirkpatrick,**  
Congress Block,  
PORTSMOUTH, N. N.



**A PLEASANT SURPRISE**

It will be for the family when the rooms have been all newly decorated and made attractive and costly by artistic and handsome wall papers. We have a most artistic stock of fine wall papers, Lincolns, Waltons, friezes, ceiling decorations and tile effects for bath rooms that will make your home a paradise at small cost.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
O & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

**H. W. NICKERSON,**  
LICENSED EMBALMER  
AND  
**FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**  
5 Daniel St., Portsmouth.  
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue or 11 Union street, will receive prompt attention.  
Telephone at office and residence.



## THE MAN WHO KNOWS

about clothing and about style and something about fit is in the majority among our customers. But we want the other men—the ready-made—those who fail to realize that their individuality is lost in the machine-cut suit. To attract their custom we will make a perfect fitting suit for \$15.00 to \$25. The workmanship and finish will be of the very best class.

**JAS. HAUGH**  
20 High Street.

You Know That  
**TAYLOR,**  
THE CONFECTIONER,  
Makes His Own High-Grade  
**CANDIES.**

He Uses The Finest Grades O.  
Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At  
**TAYLOR'S**  
1 Congress Street, Near High.

**TANKS,  
WIND MILLS  
AND PUMPS**  
Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

**Artesian Wells Drilled**  
ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION  
EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK  
Steam, Hot Water and Hot  
Air Heating.  
**PLUMBING AND PIPING.**

**W. E. Paul**  
39 to 45 Market St.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.  
**C. E. BOYNTON**  
BOTTLER OF ALL KINDS OF  
**Summer Drinks.**

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer  
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountain charged at short notice.  
Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

**ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED**  
A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general. Every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.  
**C. E. Boynton**  
18 Bow Street, Portsmouth